

The
Pennell Whirlpool
1926



Pennell Institute—Gray, Maine

The
Pennell Whirlpool

Published by the
JUNIOR CLASS OF PENNELL INSTITUTE
Gray, Maine

Vol. VIII.

APRIL, 1926

Editorial Staff

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	}	Aubigne Cushing
<i>Literary, Art</i>		
<i>Locals</i>		Everett E. Ellingwood
<i>Jokes</i>		Eva C. Sawyer
<i>Athletics</i>	{	Harvey B. Cobb
		Lewis Peterson
<i>Exchanges</i>		Eleanor E. Brackett
<i>Alumni</i>		Marjorie E. Strout
<i>Business Manager</i>		Louise C. Chipman
<i>Faculty Advisor</i>		Miss Wentworth

Price Per Copy Forty Cents



THE ROAD TO SUCCESS

What is this so-called "road to success"? If you were asked that question today, what would you reply? Wealth and a high social position? No, you would answer without hesitation, "Education". And it is true; in education lies the great highway to success and happiness.

Many years ago education was considered of little importance in this country. If a man had a roof over his head, and could gain a sufficient living for himself and his family, he had all that was necessary in those times. As time passed, however, the people of this country began to realize more and more the growing importance of education; and in the years that followed, each generation has advanced a little further in this field of knowledge than did the one before it. In the past century, science has progressed by leaps and bounds, and such men as Morse, Bell, Marconi and Edison, making use of their education, hard-won in most cases, have given to the world such important inventions as the telephone, telegraph, electrical appliances of all sorts, and even the radio.

At the present day we have in this country of ours, a highly civilized

class of Americans, advancing steadily in every branch of science, and learning. Foreigners, now from every nation, have come to recognize America as the land of golden opportunities. What has brought about this great change in affairs? Certainly it did not just happen that America has progressed so rapidly. The answer is here: education for all means advancement for all.

Ignorance has caused the downfall of more nations and empires than any other case. Ignorance and illiteracy mean all manner of crime and destruction; whereas knowledge and high education mean right, power, and prosperity. It is for the young people of the present generation to decide now whether America shall keep on steadily upward, or like Rome, fall never to rise. Education opens the door of opportunity to anyone and everyone who will turn the key. Will these young people realize this fact and make use of their great chances, or will they allow this wonderful door to close before them? That is a question which is worthy of consideration by everyone today if he wishes America, the rarest gem in the crown of nations, to remain steadfast, strong, and upright.

BOOM OUR STATE

During the coming year, there is to be a big drive to boom the State of Maine. Maine has all the facilities to make her the most beautiful state that there is in the Union. She has a large population of the old New England stock, although she has a few cities made up of French, and in the northern part there are some Swedes, who have made excellent citizens.

In the past year there has been a tremendous boom of the State of Florida. Florida has lured the people of Maine to go down there and invest their money in the land. Why doesn't Maine keep them at home? She has much prettier lakes, forests, and mountains and supplies everything in the way of winter sports. MAINE has the power to step past Florida on the double-quick time, if she will only use it. We believe that every citizen in the State of Maine should do all that is possible to make his state the most popular one in the Union.

E. E. '27

—o—

WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE OLD FASHIONED COUNTRY DOCTOR?

What has happened to the old-time country doctor? What are the small country towns and districts coming to in the near future? These are two questions which many people are asking today, and which concern not a few but the nation as a whole. How often in late years have you heard someone say, "Well, now that old Dr.

..... has died, who is there to take his place out there in the country with such a large and difficult territory to cover? You don't find many doctors of the old school nowadays; doctors who are willing to go out into the country anywhere, at any time, in all kinds of weather, to attend any sort of a case."

Too often is that statement the truth. The question is, however, where are such physicians coming from? Is there no one taking up the medical profession at the present time? The trouble lies here: a would-be physician must first of all spend a great deal of time in training schools; that means four years in high school, four years in college, two or three years in a medical school, and finally one year as an interne in a hospital. This training is very expensive, and as the greater part of the present day students haven't the means to spend so much time in training, the result is that a smaller number of physicians is turned out each year.

In former years a young man finished high school if possible, spent a few years with some doctor, learning the profession, and then began to practice for himself. In those days a doctor was not afraid to get out and work for what little pay he might get. That isn't saying that the doctor of today doesn't work; but as statistics have shown in the past few years, the majority of young physicians, upon completing their medical training, make a rush for the city to specialize there in some particular

branch of medicine, where the work is easier than in the country towns and districts, which are left to get along the best way they can.

If this continues, what will be the result in a few years? What will become of the small, out-of-the-way country districts? What to do concerning this problem is the question

now; a question that needs immediate attention.

The Whirlpool regrets to record that Miss Dorothy Dolloff, a talented and beloved member of the class of 1928, passed away on June 15, 1925, after a brief illness.





LITERARY

THE HAUNTED POOL

Deep in the forest it lies, this haunted pool, in the center of a small, thickly-wooded dell. The dense foliage of the massive trees nearly shut out even the sunlight from this secluded spot, and makes it, at night, a weird and somber rendez vous for ghosts of the past.

As the moon begins to rise, its ghostly light filters through the trees, and casts mysterious shadows over everything; even the pool gleams in this light like the wicked eye of a murderer, whose mind is filled with evil designs. The ferns and rushes on its banks rustle and sway in the damp air as if moved by some unseen hand; and the branches of the trees creak and rub together as the night-wind sighs and moans about them. The frogs and lizards in the stagnant water make queer noises, magnified by the stillness; and even the serpents and other small animals creeping stealthily in the bushes seem to forebode evil.

As the "witching hour of midnight" approaches, a twig snaps, and a faint clank as of metal echoes

through the forest nearby. Silently then, as if walking on air, the ghost of a lonely traveller, murdered in this very spot many years ago, appears. It proceeds slowly to the pool, bares its throat, on which an ugly scar is clearly discernible even in the dim light, and then steps into the water, and vanishes. The dell is deserted and lonely as before.

This has happened every night now for many years; and, as the old legends say, the ghost of this lonely traveller is doomed never to rest, but to visit nightly the scene of the murder by the haunted pool, until the Angel Gabriel shall call him to eternal rest.

A. Cushing, '25

IMAGINARY SPEECH DELIVERED AT CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION HELD AT FALMOUTH, 1819

Gentlemen of the Convention:

We are gathered here today, not as members of the political parties, but as citizens of the District of Maine. We can rightly say we are the repre-

sentatives of Maine. Our fellow citizens have chosen us to represent them and not ourselves; so let us represent the people back home and not our own selfish interests.

Our grievances against Massachusetts are many and great. The interests of Maine and Massachusetts are on an entirely different plane. Massachusetts is a state of farmers and tradesmen, while Maine's chief occupation is lumbering. Do the citizens of Massachusetts properly safeguard the interests of Maine? They care not for the petition of Maine; their only interest is to collect unjust taxes from Maine.

We are not properly represented in the General Court of Massachusetts. The governor has repeatedly refused to grant us just representation. Is this right? Gentlemen, you know it is not. Why then should Maine continue under the rule of a state whose arrogance and narrowmindedness are the talk of all New England?

We have another and far greater difference, which is that Massachusetts is governed by a Clique of Federalists who stop at nothing to obtain their ends. The Federalists raise the cry that the wealthy classes are better fitted for positions in government and should have the right to rule. Are not the men of the people better fitted to direct the affairs of the state?

Why should the lauded aristocrat be better fitted to govern than the plain common citizen who fears his God and pays his debts? My ancestors were simple Highland farmers, laying

no claim to aristocracy. Am I not as well-bred, and as good a citizen as if I had been knighted by King George or some other Monarch? Birth makes no material difference. A man born in a hovel shall be equal to the knight in his castle in this new state of ours.

Massachusetts does not protect our struggling plantation from the depredations of the Indian tribes of Canada, our frontiers are unprotected, and Massachusetts declines to send troops to our aid. Are not we entitled to the aid of the Militia of Massachusetts? We sent our sons to die on the battlefield of Bunker Hill, and to starve at Valley Forge. Our sailors have maintained the rights of America on the sea. Why are we not entitled to protection? If Massachusetts refuses to listen to petitions, the time will come when we shall be forced to take our liberties by the sword.

I have shown you the disadvantage of a union with Massachusetts. I have shown you the advantages Maine would have by becoming independent. Gentlemen, I ask that you cast your ballots for separation.

W. Caswell, '28

—o—

THE PILGRIMAGE TO FLORIDA

During a raging wintry blizzard,
When the air was thick with snow,
A tourist party in the Pine Tree State
Left, with hopes that tempted fate,
For the land where the grapefruit
grow.

The farewell was nothing to Florida's greeting
The rain drizzled steadily every night.
Land agents harried them every-

where,
The sight of their bankrolls gave des-
pair,
For money took wings, do what they
might.

They got an airplane ride in Miami,
But were wrecked in the great Ever-
glades.

They walked for miles on swampy
land

With alligators on every hand
That seemed to wait in ambushades.
They straightway left the land of the
orange

And returned to their homes in Maine
The sight of hills was good to their
eyes,

For the beauties of Maine not one
denies,

And they vowed they never would
leave again.

Kent, '26

—o—

SPIDERS

In 1874, a doctor by the name of Wheeler found two huge spiders as large as cows. He managed to drive them into a deep pit with the help of four friends. These spiders spun a web the size of an inch cable, as strong as steel, but very pliable, across the middle of the pit. The doctor found that they were man-eaters, and twice a day they had to have human flesh. He studied them with a strong microscope and found that they had powerful jaws and teeth. Prisoners who had received a death sentence were used to feed the huge creatures.

When a prisoner was thrown in, he would be caught in the huge mesh-

like web. No amount of struggling would free a person from that death trap. The two spiders would creep slowly up towards the doomed man, than leap upon him. There was an agonized yell or two and then silence. The spiders always fought it out to see who would get the choice parts.

One day when the doctor visited his pets, he found that they were sick. The day before, they had eaten a sick man, and this the doctor thought, was the cause of their illness. After they died, the doctor hauled them up from the pit and cut them open. To his surprise, he found nothing, for he woke up then.

Gray

—o—

LUCKY SKID

The road which led from the mining camp of Bear Creek to Berwick ran halfway around a mountain. On one side of the road was a high cliff, the top of which hung slightly over the road. On the other side were rows of bushes beyond which ran a small stream.

The only way of transporting the mail and supplies from Berwick was either by mules or by a Ford owned by one of the miners. As it was hard to get feed for the mules, the Ford was used most of the time,

The owner of the Ford, a miner, who had been at Bear Creek less than a year was a lank fellow whose name was Jim Hood. He was always the joke of the miners because of his lengthy build and his unluckiness.

For a month the town had been

bothered with a bear who had been seen at intervals, but who did the most damage at night. He had gotten into the camps and taken meat and other things off the shelves. One night he had been attacked by a dog, but the dog had got the worst of it. At last the people could stand it no longer, and a posse of men was sent out to capture him.

The day on which the posse was sent out was the day for Hood's weekly trip to Berwick for supplies. As the trip took four or five hours, Jim, after taking the orders, started off at about six o'clock in the morning. The trip down was uneventful.

After purchasing his supplies Jim went to see Jane, his girl, and told her about the posse out bear-hunting. After having a quarrel with her, Jim decided to go back to Bear Creek that night, instead of waiting until morning as was his custom.

It was a beautiful moonlight night in early April and the sky was full of stars. Jim drove slowly partly to enjoy the night, and partly because the road was so slippery. Soon the side of the cliff obscured his vision, and he had to drive more carefully because the road was so full of curves.

Meanwhile, the posse had been gone all day, and the only evidence that was found of the bear was a cave where fresh tracks could be seen on damp soil. They had built a smudge at the opening, but, as no bear appeared, they decided there must have been another opening somewhere. By this time, it was growing dark, and the men decided to return home.

As Jim rounded a sharp curve in the road, his headlights suddenly disclosed a form in the middle of the road. Jim jammed on his brakes, but the road was so slippery that the car skidded, and backed against the side of the cliff. For a moment, Jim could not imagine what had happened. Then it dawned on him the shadow must have been a bear which was heading for a cave in the cliff against which his Ford had backed. Jim climbed over into the back seat and grabbing his rifle, rose up and fired twice at the shadow. At the second shot, Jim heard a hoarse growl and the sound of a heavy body dropping to the ground.

Jim drove out into the road a little way, then used his axe vigorously on an old dead pine nearby. A little while later, Jim drove into Bear Creek with the bear dragging behind on a crude sledge made of rudely hewn pieces of dead wood bound with withes.

After he had told his story, one of the older men piped up, "Well, Jim, my boy, this is one time you sure were lucky. Our men have been out all day looking for that bear, and here you come along and skid right into him."

"Lucky Skid," sang out another man. After that Jim was known as "Lucky Skid," which he liked very much better than being called "Unlucky Jim."

The next day Jim took his bear skin down to Berwick to have it cured. After he had done this he went to see Jane who was already sorry for

the quarrel. After dinner Jim told her about the bear. When he had finished, Jane cried, "O Jim!" "How brave!"

"Huh, just a lucky skid," replied Jim.

M. Hill, '28

THE VANISHING AMERICAN

I am an Indian
The last of my noble race.
Soon, I, too, will be summoned
To the Happy Hunting Ground of my
forefathers.
Glad will I be when the Great Spirit
Beckons for me to come;
For in this world I am sad and lonely
Gone now, are the tepees of my fa-
thers,
From the quiet woods;
Gone, also, are all my brothers
From native haunts 'neath dusky
shade,
By lake and gliding stream.
Never more will I see
The fitful flicker of the Council fire,
Or smell the sweet smoke
From the Peace Pipe of my fathers.
Gone, too, is the rhythmic beat of the
tom-tom
So familiar to my ears,
And the weird music of dark-eyed In-
dian maidens,
Seated among the shadows.
Never again will I hunt the red deer,
And hear the delightful sound
Of an arrow, winging its way swiftly
to the mark;
Or spear the darting trout in hidden
pool.
For all these things belong to a nation
Once powerful, but now gone forever!

I, alone, await the beckoning hand
Of the Great Spirit, that shall point
the way

To the land of Peace and Happiness.

A. Cushing '27

FIGHTING MOSQUITOES

In the summer of 1926, the worst catastrophe since the burning of Cole and Marsden's store visited our peaceful community. There had been a rainy spring and the flats below the Corner had become the breeding place for hordes of mosquitoes. They spread malaria, the swarms becoming so thick that many families were driven out of town.

The remaining inhabitants held a town-meeting to elect a mosquito administrator to have full authority and access to the funds of the town. Laban Thayer was elected unanimously, as everyone's hands were raised slapping mosquitoes when his name was called.

Our illustrious fire-chief laid his plans with the skill of a Napoleon. His first step was to commandeer all available gasolene at the various garages to pour on breeding places. Kenneth Sawyer hauled it on his truck. When he reached the flats, swarms of furious insects made him lose control of his auto. The town erected a monument years later to Kenneth Sawyer, a martyr of Gray.

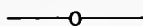
As ordinary netting was useless, our mechanic, Wendell Tripp, invented a copper mesh uniform for Mr. Thayer and his volunteers. With the aid of this, they succeeded in oiling the flats.

Then he imported a breed of hawks, (not native to this town), which was fond of mosquitoes. These birds proved to be a great success. They soon cleared the town of insects, small birds, poultry, and everything else they could carry.

When the results of this brief but decisive campaign became known, Laban Thayer was hailed far and wide as Skeeter Thayer. He became a member of the Public Health Service.

But the world heard from our town again. The atmosphere below the Corner was so saturated with gasoline that a cigarette in the hands of Merrill Libby caused an explosion which shook the state. This explosion so changed the face of the country that Gray is now a busy seacoast town.

H. Kent, '26



CINDERELLA UP-TO-DATE

This was Carrie's fourth year. The first year she had been carried along on the froth of things, as well went the second year. By the third year Carrie had acquired a little set smile and the air of don't care indifference as if she preferred to sit out dances and was bored with parties. She wasn't unattractive, but her features were wholly ordinary. She thought that if a man was interested in her, he would come to her. She thoroughly scorned flirting.

She had a younger sister, Mae, very opposite in tastes and looks to her older sister. Mae was a blonde, petite, and very good looking. She, however,

was but sixteen and her mother allowed her to go to parties and dances but very little, for she thought Mae too young for such amusements.

At last the night of the ball had come. This ball was to be given in honor of the "Prince's" home-coming. He was the son of an ex-mayor and had gone away shortly after his father had died, ten years before.

All of the girls and mothers in town had been anticipating this ball for a long time because it was rumored that Bramhall had made a fortune and was returning for a wife.

Carrie had a pale-green chiffon dress for this affair. As she was trying it on, the night of the party, she thoughtfully scrutinized herself in her mirror. She could see herself at the dance tonight sitting against the wall, her face aching from a forced smile. Would this one coming this way ask her to dance? She saw an interminably drawn-out evening. She, with her ugly looks, would never win the returning prince so what was the use? She suddenly exclaimed, "I will not, I'm done. I've gone to my last dance!"

Finally, when her mother came to her room and found Carrie in a gingham dress, she exclaimed, "You've been crying and you've ruined your face for the dance." It took Carrie some time to convince her mother that she wasn't going and that she had decided to give her new dress to Mae so that the latter might go, instead.

She powdered, curled and dressed the astonished Mae in a short time.

As they were leaving she assured them that she was going to have the time of her life.

After they had gone, Carrie went down-stairs to do the dishes, for she dearly loved housekeeping, but her mother had never allowed her to do much work because she wanted her to be attractive to all would-be hubbies.

She sang as she worked and her heavy auburn braids fell down her back. She put the kettle on to make herself a cup of tea.

Suddenly she heard a knock at the door.

Knock, knock, knock. After she had recovered from her surprise she opened the door.

A man stood on the kitchen steps. He told her that the town had changed so that he couldn't find his way, that he had seen her light, and had come to inquire of his whereabouts.

She asked him in, out of the cold. By this time she recognized who he was. He said he had never seen so many black houses.

She told him that every mother, aunt, sister, daughter and cousin were at the ball to welcome the prince; continuing, she said she hated a dance and that she had rather stay at home and work in the kitchen.

Carrie smiled to herself as she offered the stranger a cup of tea;

wouldn't the other girls be jealous if they knew! The stranger and Carrie soon became very intimate. He told her about his cabin where he had been living, doing his own cooking, about the beautiful sunsets and the silent nights.

When he had finished she told him that she loved that sort of thing, or anything that pertained to out-door life. She asked him if he intended to stay long at the village.

He told her that he had intended to go back as soon as possible for the wilds were calling him already. His face was grave now.

"I knew when I first saw you to-night that you were the woman I had come home to. The one I'd been dreaming of and waiting for all these years."

Carrie was too happy to speak. At length, however, she said, "I'm the first girl you've seen, and maybe when you see others, you'll forget all about me."

At this he said, "Thank God, there is one old-fashioned girl left for me. I'm going back as soon as I settle some business here."

"Are you going to let me go back alone?" he pleaded.

When she turned her face up to his, she was truly beautiful.

M. E. C., '26

TRANSLATION

Carmen 9, Liber 1, Horace

"Steep Soracte glistens with snow,
Her forests groan under their load;
Thick ice checks the swift rivers' flow
Stars gleam from their lofty abode.

Away with thy dread and thy gloom
Push another huge log on the fire.
Let's make this cozy old room
Resound with sweet strains of the
lyre!

Bring out your pure Sabine wine
Four years have mellowed it well.
With our songs let us praise the fair
vine

Thanks to Bacchus we'll joyfully tell.

The same God will care for our needs,
Who orders the winds to be still,
Whose bidding the dark cyprus heeds,
And the mountain ash bends to his
will.

Fear not what the future may bring
Perhaps it may be for our gain.
Today we can laugh, dance, and sing,
The morrow'll have sun besides rain.

Brave lovers we should not despise,
As long as old age keeps aloof,
The dance we need not criticise
In the joy and the freedom of youth.

W. Libby, '25



THIRTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL
Commencement

Pennell Institute, Gray Maine
Stimson Memorial Hall
June 5, 1925

Class Motto
(Aim High and Hold your Aim)

Class Colors
(Crimson and White)

Music

Invocation,	Rev. A. W. Brown
Salutatory,	Warren Hunt Libby
Essay,	Lena Maybelle Allen
Class History,	Isabelle Kathryn Sawyer
Essay—The Art of Aerial Navigation,	Lawrence Wilbert Whitney

Music

Essay—Lafayette National Park,	Howard Lawrence Humphrey
Oration—The War Against Prejudice,	Frank Loring McConkey

Music

Essay—Gene Stratton Porter,	Annie Winchester Frank
Class Prophecy,	Ina Mahala Severy
	Maynard Brown Colley

Music

Essay—Crosswords of Today,	Marion Louise Pollard
Presentation of Gifts,	Mary Etta Higgins
	Chester Leroy Morrill

Class Will,	Earle Freeman Stevens
Valedictory,	Charles Nelson Winslow

Music

Presentation of Diplomas

Benediction,	Rev. A. W. Brown
--------------	------------------



LOCALS

At the beginning of the year, a change of teachers was made. Mrs. Elizabeth Hamm of Bangor was elected to fill the position as first assistant, formerly held by Mr. Robert Goff of Portland.

Miss Dorothy Miller, who was the English teacher at Pennell Institute in the year 1923-24, is now married to Mr. George Chick, and teaches school at Limington, Maine.

Mr. Robert Goff, also a former teacher at Pennell, is pianist in a Portland orchestra.

Mrs. Dawn Grant, the music teacher in the town schools, has been coming to the Institute, Wednesday, each week, to teach vocal music and to direct the orchestra. All the students seem to take an interest in music, and we have a fine chorus of alto and soprano voices. Each morning in chapel, Miss Aubigne Cushing conducts the music in a very able manner.

The personnel of the school orchestra is as follows:

Piano,	Ralph Morrill
	Louise Chipman
Violin,	Marion Hawkes
	Naomi Roberts
Cello	Norman Cole
Cornet,	Everett Morrill
Drums,	Georgia Young
Banjo,	Norman Webb

The citizenship prize, (five dollar gold-piece), awarded annually by Professor Guy Chipman, an Alumnus of Pennell, to some member of the school body, was presented last year to Miss Ina Severy, 1925.

A few weeks before the close of the winter term a Latin Club was organized for the purpose of arousing more interest in the Latin language among the students. Any student who has taken Latin, or is taking it during the year, is eligible for membership. So far, we have had eight meetings. The officers are as follows:

Consul,	Aubigne Cushing
Tribune,	Everett Ellinwood

Quaestor,	Mary Campbell	Fay Fairbanks,	Bernice Winslow
Scriba,	Willard Caswell	Mrs. Courtenay,	Mary Campbell
Lictors,	Ralph Morrill	Miss McGully,	Clara Edwards
	Evelyn Lowe	Samie Bell,	Kathryn Leavitt
Our club pin is the Roman fasces.		Pink,	Alice Davis
		Supers,	

The Alumni made the offer this year of a prize of five dollars (\$5.00), to be awarded to the class presenting the best entertainment, in the course of four months. Last year the same offer was made, and the prize was awarded to the Class of 1928. Each class is now working energetically, hoping to win the prize.

The Alumni entertained the entire school on Nov. 30, with a program including vocal and instrumental solos, readings and a clever circus act. A character song—sketch by Mr. Cole and Mrs. Libby was much appreciated. After the program, dancing was enjoyed by all.

The Seniors play entitled "A Couple of Million," was presented on Feb. 26. Miss Wentworth coached it. The cast of characters is as follows:

Bemis Bennington,	Kenneth Sawyer
J. Wise,	George Kent
J. P. Burns,	Lenville Hawkes
Noah Jabb,	Everett Morrill
Beverly Loaman,	Wendell Tripp
Squire Piper,	Merrill Libby

Everett Ellinwood
Willard Caswell
Ervin Severy

SCHOOL CALENDAR

Other events in the school year:

- (1) Freshmen Reception, Sept. 25.
- (2) Curtis Publication Contest, netting the Athletic Association, \$45.00.
- (3) Social given by Greens and Blues to Reds, the winners Oct. 25.
- (4) Hallowe'en Social, Oct. 28, by Juniors.
- (5) Lecture by Col. Eustace on "Africa" Nov. 9.
- (6) Senior drama, Feb. 26.
- (7) Preliminary Prize-speaking Contest, coached by Mrs. Ham, April 2.
- (8) Final contest, April 16.
- (9) Junior Drama, "Mr. Bob", with Everett Ellingwood in title role, Louise Chipman and Aubigne Cushing taking important parts, May 21.
- (10) Commencement, June 11.



SENIOR STATISTICS

Mary Campbell: Latin Club 4; treasurer.

Latin Club 4; Athletic A, treasurer 4;
Class Play 3, 4, Literary Editor—
"Whirlpool" 3.

Ambition: to teach domestic science.

Course: College Preparatory.

Nickname: "Pat".

Kathryn Leavitt: Class treasurer, 1,
2, 3, 4.

Class Play 4; Exchange Editor—
"Whirlpool" 3.

Ambition: farmer's wife.

Course: General.

Nickname: "Kink".

Clara Edwards: Class Play 3, 4;
School Minstrels.

Local Editor—"Whirlpool" 3.

Ambition: to be a teacher

Course: Teachers'.

Nickname: "Carrot."

Bernice Winslow: Class Play, 3, 4;
Prize Speaking 3;

Joke Editor—"Whirlpool" 3.

Ambition: to be a teacher.

Course: Teachers'.

Nickname: "Bunny."

Kenneth Sawyer: Vice President,
Class 1, 3 and 4.

Class Play 3 and 4; Business Mgr.—
"Whirlpool" 3.

Hocky 4; Baseball 2, 3 and 4; Track,
3 and 4.

Cross Country, 3 and 4; Secretary
Athletic A. 3.

Captain Cross-Country Team 4; Man-
ager Hockey Team 4.

Ambition: to own Oakhurst Dairy.

Course: College Preparatory.

Nickname: "Horatio."

Merrill Libby: Class Play 3 and 4;
Track 3 and 4;

Athletic Editor—"Whirlpool" 4.

Ambition:

Course: General

Nickname: "Jeddy".

Lenville Hawkes: Class Play 4; Cross
Country 4.

Ambition: to haul ice

Course: College Preparatory.

Nickname: "Froggy".

Alice Davis: Class Play 4.

Ambition: to be a nurse.

Course: English.

Nickname: "Joe."

George Kent: Class President 1, 2, 3,
and 4; President; Athletic A.
4.

Class Play 3 and 4; Editor-in-chief—
"Whirlpool"; Prize Speaking
3; Baseball 3; Hockey sub, 6;
Minstrels 3.

Ambition: to go to college.

Nickname: "Lazy Logan."

Everett Morrill: Class Play 3 and 4;
Class Secretary 3 and 4; Mins-
trels 3; Prize Speaking 3; Asst.
Business Mgr.—"Whirlpool" 3;
Baseball 2 and 3.

Ambition: to accompany the Jordan.

Course: College Preparatory

Nickname: "Balliky."

Wendell Tripp: Class Play 3 and 4;
Art Editor—"Whirlpool" 3.
Baseball 1.

Ambition: to own a Rolls-Royce

Course: General

Nickname: "Mickey".





THE FRESHMAN BOYS

Of all the freshmen I ever saw,
There's none of these I'd draw:
They're full of faults, good and bad,
Faults of mother, and faults of dad.

Now there's the eloquent Willard Cas-
well

Who often has a political spell
Next there is young Philip Frost
Whose talent for hockey is not lost.

And Leroy Verrill, he's very fine,
Oh! how the young girls make him
pine.

And my! but "Kike" Severy likes an
argument.

Even if it takes his last red cent.

Of Dudley Huston we have no fear
With his fine disposition he fills us
with cheer.

The rogue of the class is Elbert
Sawyer,
With his loud voice he'd make a law-
yer.

Next comes a little boy, Carl Weaver,
Who in scholarship is a believer
As a talker qualifies Carrol Foster,
Last, not least, on the freshman
roster.

L. C.

Miss Wentworth, in History 2

"What is an aqueduct?"

Miss Foster: "A code of Laws."

Miss E. Sawyer:

"Louise, don't you miss Dot Mc-
Leod this year?"

Miss Chipman:

"Why, no, not as much as I did last
year."

(Miss McLeod was present all last
year).

Miss Wentworth, asked a question
in Civics.

Mr. E. Sawyer, "What, mamma?"

Sentence in Eng. 3:

"Nobody was there with her hair
bobbed."

Miss Winslow in Pedagogy 3 and 4,
trying the repeat the 23rd. Psalm;

"He maketh me to lie in green wa-
ters."

Mrs. Hamm, "What is the plural
for appendix?"

Mr. E. Sawyer, "Appendicitis."

Hawkes read, "Maria Theresa reel-
ed these races with energy and skill."

Mrs. Hamm, translating in French 3, "He ordered them to dress him and feed him his grandson."

"Cole, take your seat."

Cole; "Where do you want me to take it?"

Mr. Hamm; "Who has been using the reference table since dinner?"

"Miss Roberts, Miss Campbell; well, who else?"

Miss Foster: "I have, but I just used the box."

Mr. Hamm: "Does any one know what the matter is with Webb?"

Class: "He was out, last Saturday night."

In Bookkeeping: "Enclosed is an advertisement; 'please run for three editions in Express.'"

"If we do not receive pay, we will draw on you at sight."

In Geometry:

"An acute triangle has one acute angle."

"An acute triangle has two acute angles."

"An acute triangle has one right angle."

Miss W: "Write your heads at the top of the paper."

Miss Strout: "When Von Hindenburg was a boy, he was a baby."

E. Sawyer: "The subject is in the predicate."

W. Tripp: "A central angle is measured by its antiseptic arc."

—o—

JUNIORS

A—stands for Aubigne, our music director,
We pity the one who tries to correct her.

B—stands for Brackett so quiet and still,
Who favors the Admiral that lives on the hill. (Dewey)

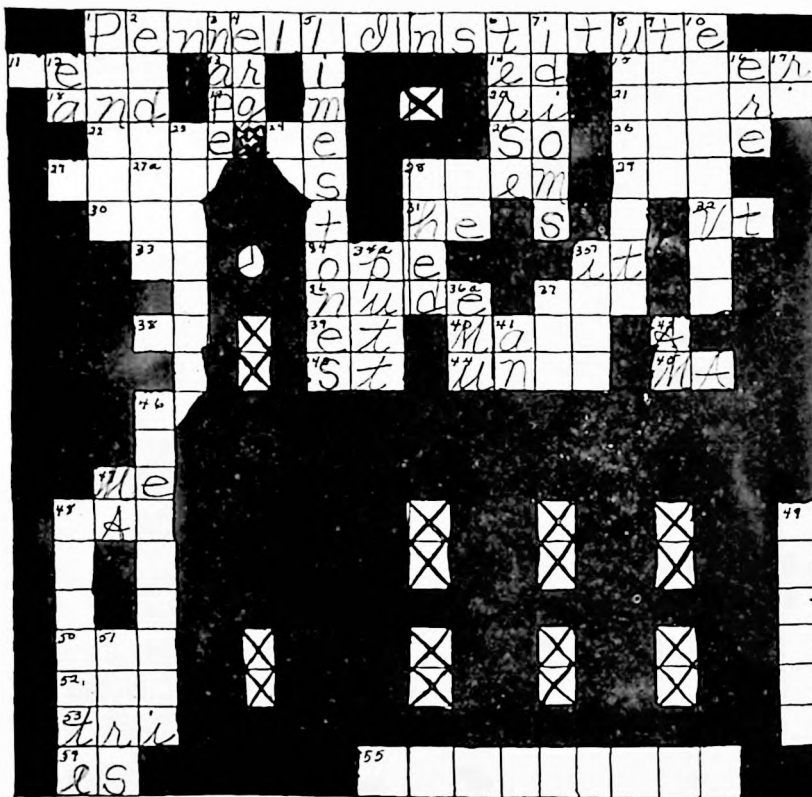
C—stands for Cobb, our Athletic star,
A triple prize winner, unexcelled near or far.

D—stands for duties we have to perform,
Which prove both tiresome and long.

E—stands for Eva and Ellinwood, too,
The giant and dwarf, to our green so true.

L—stands for Louise, always in a stew,
And also for Lewis, who loves one or two.

M—stands for Marjorie, quiet and sincere,
But surely we miss her when she's not here.



A.C. 27

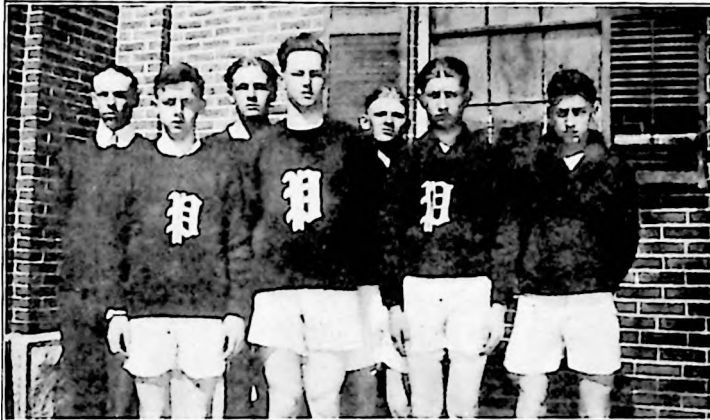
HORIZONTAL

- | | | |
|-------------------------------|-----------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Our school. | 27. An exclamation. | 39. And (Fr.) |
| 11. A rare gaseous element. | 27a. Egyptian Sun God. | 40. A wise man of the East. |
| 13. A suffix. | 28. To resist. | 43. A road (abbr.) |
| 14. A man's nickname. | 29. Dexterity. | 44. Certain ones (Lat. plur.) |
| 15. In no degree. | 30. Over. | 45. Master of Arts (abbr.) |
| 18. A copulative conjunction. | 31. Any male person. | 46. The mouth. |
| 19. Post Graduate (abbr.) | 32. Abraham's birthplace. | 47. Myself. |
| 20. New England State (abbr.) | 33. A note of the diatonic scale. | 48. Evil. |
| 21. Lifeless. | 34. To open (poetic). | 50. An electrified atom. |
| 22. Office of a curate. | 35. Neuter pronoun. | 52. A cyst. <i>Soc</i> |
| 23. The person speaking. | 36. Bare; naked. | 53. A prefix denoting three. |
| 25. Conj. on condition that. | 37. Plural suffix denoting agent. | 54. Plural noun ending. |
| 26. A kind of a writ. | 38. Prefix denoting two. | 55. Pertaining to algebra. |

VERTICAL

- | | | |
|---------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. A loose cloak worn in Spanish America. | 8-26. Prefix denoting together. | 35. The rainbow. |
| 2. Supports without breaking. | 9. Exact copy of a writing. | 36a. Australian ostrich. |
| 3. Back of the neck. | 10. Ultimate. | 37. Concelt. |
| 4. A unit of work. | 12. Each (abbr.) | 41. Indefinite article. |
| 5. Rocks having carbonate of lime as their basis. | 16. Before. | 42. Exist. |
| 6. Elegantly concise. | 17. Right (abbr.) | 46. Dutifulness. |
| 7. An expression peculiar to a language. | 23. Becomes less dense. | 47. A parent. |
| | 26. Regions. | 48. A kind of cambrie. |
| | 28. To diffuse. | 49. Lyre-shaped. |
| | 34a. A golf stroke. | |

ATHLETICS



BASEBALL SCORES 1925

Pennell vs. Greeley, at Gray—Pennell 14, Greeley 2.

Pennell vs. Cape Elizabeth, at Cape Elizabeth—Pennell 5, Cape Elizabeth 6 (13 innings).

Pennell vs. Yarmouth, at Yarmouth—Pennell 8, Yarmouth 19.

Pennell vs. Yarmouth, at Gray—Pennell 10, Yarmouth 9.

Pennell vs. New Gloucester, at Gray—Pennell 13, New Gloucester 7.

Pennell vs. Windham, at Gray

Pennell vs. Windham, at Windham—Pennell 13, Windham 3.

Pennell vs. Yarmouth, at Greeley—Pennell 5, Yarmouth 6

Pennell vs. Greeley, at Cumberland—Pennell 3, Greeley 2

Pennell vs. Alumni—Pennell 7, Alumni 6

PENNELL INSTITUTE ENDED SUCCESSFUL BASEBALL SEASON

Pennell Institute, Gray, finished a successful baseball season by a game with Yarmouth High School, played on the Greely Institute grounds at Cumberland Center. Although the Pennell team was beaten in this game by a score of 6-5, this marks but the third defeat of the entire schedule of thirteen games. For the past few years, Pennell has been a member of a baseball league of five schools; Greely Inst., New Gloucester High, Windham High, Yarmouth High, and Pennell. The cup offered by this league for the team winning the greatest number of games was awarded this year to the Y. H. S. team who had won ten games out of eleven; however, Pennell came in for second place with a record of nine games out of eleven. The individual stars on the Pennell team were: Leavitt, third baseman, and a strong batter; and Cobb, first baseman, who knocked three homeruns during the season, and whose general playing was of the best. Mr. Hamm, the principal, was the coach and has worked hard for the success of the team.

CROSS COUNTRY AND TRACK EVENTS

Pennell Institute's Cross Country team made a good showing this fall, considering the number of boys in the school. Early in September the entire squad started training and af-

ter about two weeks of rugged work, they were in fine condition for their schedule. Willard Caswell proved to be the star of the team, although there were a number of other good runners.

After losing the first meet to New Gloucester by a narrow margin, the boys proceeded to win the next meet which was three-cornered, including, New Gloucester, Windham, and Pennell. The third and last meet of the season was with Deering High School and there they were defeated by a large margin, but this was expected as Deering had a larger number from which to select a team, and a much better opportunity for training.

Those taking part in the Cross Country Events were as follows: Lou's Peterson, Ervin Severy, Norman Cole, Willard Caswell, K. Sawyer and Lenville Hawkes.

TRACK MEET AT GREELY INSTITUTE

A four-cornered track meet was held at Greely Institute, Cumberland on October 17, 1925, the schools competing being Yarmouth High, Greely Institute, Windham High, and Pennell Institute. New Gloucester High was planning to compete in the events also, but, due to an accident, could not.

Pennell won this meet with a record of 33 points, scored principally by Harvey Cobb, and received the silver cup awarded the winner. The small silver cup awarded the winner of the relay race, however, went to Yarmouth High.

The individual winners from Pennell were as follows:

100 Yard Dash:

1st.: Harvey Cobb

2nd.: Merrill Libby

Discus Throw:

1st.: Harvey Cobb—89½ feet

Hammer Throw:

2nd.: Everett Ellinwood—83 feet

Running Broad Jump:

2nd. Merrill Libby; 3rd. Harvey Cobb

Standing Broad Jump

1st. Harvey Cobb—8 feet

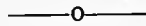
High Jump

1st. Norman Cole—5 feet, 4 in.

Short Put:

3rd. Harvey Cobb

Prizes in the form of watch fobs, and medals, were awarded the winners or first and second places respectively.



HOCKEY

The Pennell Institute Hockey Team visited Canton High Saturday, Jan. 16, 1926 with the hopes of winning its first hockey game, but when it came home that night it was saddened by a defeat of 22 to 0. Although badly beaten, we were in hope of giving Canton a harder fight in the return game. The Team consists of Norman Webb, Philip Frost, Norman Cole, Kenneth Leavitt (Captain), Harvey Cobb, (Manager), Louis Peterson, Ervin Severy, Kenneth Sawyer and Elbert Sawyer, accompanied the team to Canton.

DEERING vs. PENNELL AT GRAY

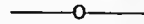
Though Pennell is a small school,
It has a hockey team,
And Deering of us made no fool
Our two—three score's no dream.

Deering thought we'd be an easy
mark,

But as Pennell boys have plenty of
vim,

Cobb and Sawyer kept them in the
dark,

Even if they couldn't practice in a
gym.



PENNELL vs. CANTON

Many will long remember
What happened one sunny day,
When Pennell played with Canton
On the hockey rink at Gray.

Canton had easily white-washed
All teams with which she played,
But in Pennell's third game of the
season

She nearly had them stayed. ,

Canton's men were all heavy,
A hundred and fifty or more,
While a child could lift with ease
Some of our "guys" from the floor.

The more credit due to our boys,
For performing such a feat,
As to hold Canton 7 to 3,
In such a one-sided meet.

**PENNELL WINS EASY VICTORY
OVER BRIDGTON HIGH
HOCKEY TEAM**

Pennell Institute won its first hockey game of the season by defeating Bridgton High School 5 to 0 at Gray. The game was one-sided as the Pen-

nell team had had more experience than the visitors. Pennell scored every quarter, while the visiting team succeeded in threatening the Pennell Goal twice. H. Cobb, Leavitt, and Webb were stars of the home team, while Frost and Dick played the game for visitors.



The Greely Annual:

A well arranged paper, but no pictures.

The Windonian:

A fine paper. Attractive cover

The Par-Sem:

A very good paper: literary dept. exceptionally good.

The Madisonian:

A good paper; good editorial dept. and clever exchange dept.

The Record:

Excellent joke dept. Fine cuts.

The Leavitt Angelus:

Good Literary Dept.

The Netop:

An excellent paper; good stories. Red and White, Woodstock, Ill.

(Copies received from friends.)

The Theologian, Roxbury, Mass.

A fine editorial dept. Good poetry.

The Hermes:

Very interesting paper.

The Courant:

We found this paper attractive.

**CLASS OF 1925**

Nelson Winslow, Student at Wesleyan College, Conn.

Maynard Colley, Student at Bates College, Lewiston, Maine.

Earle Stevens, residing at Lewiston, Maine.

Ina Severy, Teaching at Gray Maine.

Warren Libby, residing at West Gray, Maine.

Chester Morrill, residing at Auburn, Maine.

Frank McConkey, address, "Care of the Raymond Hotel," Pasadena, California.

Mary Higgins, Student at Westbrook Seminary, Portland, Me.

Lena Allen, residing at West Gray, Maine.

Annie Frank, residing at West Gray, Maine.

Lawrence Humphrey, residing at North Gray.

Lawrence Whitney, residing at Gray, Maine.

Alice Skillings, Teaching at New Gloucester, Maine.

Marian Pollard, Mrs. Wm. Douglass, residing at Gray, Maine.

Isabelle Sawyer, Student at Gorham Normal School, Gorham, Maine.

Alice Sweetser, Musical Instructor at Gould's Academy, Bethel, Maine.

Marguerite Verrill, Teaching at Windham, Maine.

Ellen Cole, Student at Gorham Normal School, Gorham, Me.

Engagements

Frances L. Cushing to Frank S. Piper, Kezar Falls, Me.

Married

Marjorie Stacy, to Mr. Robert Hamilton, residing in Florida.

Susie Spiller to Mr. Earle Quint, Gray, Maine.

Eleanor Dennis, to Mr. Wilbur Berry, Portland, Me.

Florence Brown, to Mr. Darrah Lamb, residing at East Gray, Me.

Births

Son to Mrs. Edward Kent, nee Miss Dorothy Hancock, Gray Maine.

Daughter to Mrs. Wilbur Berry, nee Eleanor Dennis, Portland, Maine.

LAWRENCE & LEIGHTON

Auto Supplies and Repairing

Authorized Sales and Service

LINCOLN - FORD - FORDSON

Goodrich, Firestone and Penna. Vacuum Tires

Battery Service

Free Air

Acetelyne Welding

Telephone 8039-2

GRAY, MAINE

LEMPE-MANCHESTER CO.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Groceries, Meats, Etc.

Sole Agents for—Lowe Brothers Paints

Complete Line—Goodyear and U. S. Rubber Goods

Walton Line Shoes—Boys', Misses' and Children's

Tel 8001-4

GRAY, MAINE

G. M. STEVENS

GRAY,

-

-

-

-

MAINE

HARDWARE and SUPPLIES

*PAINTS and VARNISHES
for Spring Renovating*

Porteous, Mitchell & Braun Co.

PORTLAND, MAINE

There must be reasons for the fact that

SO MANY SAY

It Pays to Shop at P. M. & B.

You, too, will enjoy shopping here when you come to PORTLAND

Because

QUALITY is dependable at P. M. & B.

PRICES are most moderate at P. M. & B.

VALUES are better at P. M. & B.

SERVICE is courteous at P. M. & B.

Make this your Portland Shopping Headquarters

AND SAVE MONEY

BERT A. LIBBY

Piano Tuner

548½ CONGRESS ST., PORTLAND, ME.

CLIFFORD E. LEIGHTON'S STUDIO

After 9 A. M.—Telephone 6019

E. C. BARTON

GENERAL STORE

WEST GRAY, MAINE

TELEPHONE 6-3

R. F. D. No. 2

"THE STORE FOR EVERYBODY

*The Season's Newest in
Women's and Misses' Wearing Apparel*

The New Cape Coat is one of the Season's
Modish Costumes

Silk Print Dresses are being Worn
more than ever

See them at

J. R. LIBBY CO.

PORTLAND, - - - - - MAINE

Eugene H. Lowe

Lumbering
and
Farming

Tel. 40-4

GRAY, - - - MAINE

Compliments of—

Benoit's

**YOUTHS'
CLOTHING**

for School and Sport
Wear

510 CONGRESS STREET

PORTLAND, MAINE

CROPLEY & ANDERSON, Inc.

SPECIALIZING

Ladies and Children
SHOES and HOSIERY

510 CONGRESS STREET

PORTLAND, MAINE

THE SPORTING GOODS STORE

BASE BALLS
TRACK SUPPLIES
TENNIS GOODS

BICYCLES
VELOCIPEDES
COASTER WAGONS

We Equipped Pennell Institute

THE JAMES BAILEY CO.

264 MIDDLE STREET

PORTLAND, MAINE

Rines Brothers Company



Headquarters for

SWEATERS

And Other Needs in

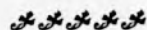
Apparel and Accessories
for Students



PORTLAND, - - MAINE

Dr. L. T. CUSHING

DENTIST



Room 517, Fidelity Building
Portland, Maine

AT GRAY ON FRIDAYS

COLE-MARSDEN CO.
"THE BRICK STORE"

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

GRAY, - - - - MAINE

GRAY GARAGE CO.

Telephone 20-14

GRAY, MAINE

DURANT and STAR CARS

U. S. L. Storage Batteries, Kelly and Michelin Tires,

Connecticut Ignition Parts,

Machine Shop, Welding, Repairs, Accessories, Parts

Radio Outfits and Supplies

A. L. A. Service Station

Compliments of

Dr. and Mrs. George A. Ellinwood

WHEN IN PORTLAND

PLAN to lunch or dine in the delightfully cozy
and quiet EASTMAN Restaurant where only
pure, wholesome foods are served at moderate
prices.

Eastman Bros. & Bancroft

Mail and Telephone Orders Carefully Filled

488-498 Congress Street, - - Portland, Maine

SUSIE H. SAWYER

*Drug Sundries, Camera Supplies,
Developing and Printing,
Latest Magazines
Soda, Ice Cream, Candy*

LYMAN B. CHIPMAN

PURE FOOD STORE

WHOLESALE : : RETAIL

574 CONGRESS ST.

PORTLAND, MAINE

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL

FOR

*Automobile Body Makers, Designers
and Draftsmen*

AND FOR

Carriage and Wagon Mechanics

Successor to

Technical School for Carriage and Automobile Draftsmen
and Mechanics, which was carried on in
New York City from 1880 to 1918

GRAY, MAINE

ANDREW F. JOHNSON, Principal

GET ACQUAINTED

with

The Good Maxwell

—o—

Foster's Garage

DRY MILLS, MAINE

H. M. SAWYER

General
Merchandise

LOWEST PRICES

North Gray, - Maine

Carleton W. Eaton

FORESTER

and

LAND

SURVEYOR

GRAY CORNER

Telephone 12-13

COMPLIMENTS OF

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Higgins

Miss Elsie Megguier

Mr. and Mrs.

Ernest F. Chipman

For
SHINGLES and ROOFING

Try
Gray Milling Co.

East Gray, Maine

PATRONIZE OUR

ADVERTISERS
